

PDC

CRIME

K&G

10¢ DOES NOT PAY

**ALL
TRUE**
CRIME
STORIES

LEV GLEASON, PUBLISHER • CHARLES BRIDG AND NORM WOOD, EDITORS

IN HEAVEN'S
NAME, DON'T,
NICK! THERE'S NO
ONE IN THAT
CLOSET!

A
FULL
68
PAGE
Magazine

LEV GLEASON
PUBLISHER
SUBSCRIPTIONS

BIRO



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THE TRUE STORY OF *John* **DILLINGER**

NO. 116—

THAT WAS THE
MORGUE NUMBER
OF JOHN DILLINGER,
ONE-TIME PUBLIC ENEMY
NUMBER ONE! HE RODE
THE TRAIN OF CRIME TO
THE BITTER END...AND
FINISHED AS ALL BEFORE
HIM HAVE...A TAG NUMBER
IN A MORGUE! THE
ONE HUNDRED AND
SIXTEENTH BODY
* THAT MONTH TO
BE EXACT!

No.
116
Name
JOHN
DILLINGER

YES, THAT'S
MY JOHNNIE LYING
THERE! HE LED THE
POLICE A MERRY
CHASE BEFORE THEY
GOT HIM!

CRIME

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"MY INDIANA FARM BOY BEGAN EARLY IN THE MIDDLE WEST!" BANKS AREN'T TOUGH AS LONG AS WE HAVE A GOOD ORGANIZATION!

YEAH, DILLINGER, BUT OTHER MUGS HAVE TRIED CRACKING 'EM AND ENDED UP POUNDING A CELL BEAT!



OTHER GUYS HAVEN'T HAD ME TO HANDLE 'EM! I KNOW THE TECHNIQUE!

IZZAT SO! WHERE'D YOU PICK UP THE SLANT, DILLINGER, IN YER DAY DREAMS?



REARDON, YOU'RE A PRETTY SMART APPLE, AREN'TCHA...LIKE TO STAND AROUND AND CHOP YOUR NAILS OFF?

WHAT'S WRONG WITH THAT?



NOTHING, IF YOU KEEP YER TRAP SHUT—GET ME?

YEOW!



NOW IF EVERYONE IS READY! I'LL EXPLAIN HOW WE'RE GONNA CRACK THESE BANKS!

YEAH, YEAH, SURE, DILLINGER! I DIDN'T MEAN ANYTHING! JUST KIDDIN' HEH, HEH, HEH!



"MY JOHNNIE OUTLINED HIS PLANS! KEEN, CLEVER AND DIABOLICALLY DARING!"

SO THAT'S THE SET-UP! NOW GET READY! WE START WORK TOMORROW!

WOW, THAT'S HOT STUFF!

HEY, YOU WEREN'T KIDDING! I BET YOU CAN SWING IT!



"THE MOB WAS WITH HIM...JUSTICE WAS SOON TO HAVE A SEVERE TEST!"

REMEMBER, GUYS, WHEN WE HIT THE BANK EASY DOES IT! DON'T LET YOUR NERVES GET YA!

LISTEN TO JOHNNIE, BOYS! HE KNOWS THE SCORE!

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'IN ACTION, DILLINGER'S MOB WORKED WITH COLD PRECISION!'

THIS IS A
STICK-UP!

EVERYONE
STAND
STILL!

THEY DIDN'T SEE ME!
PERHAPS I CAN...

NO YOU DON'T, GRANDPA! I GOT THAT ANGLE COVERED, TOO!

AGH!

"THUS DID MY JOHNNIE TERRORIZE THE MIDDLE WEST WITH A FANTASTIC SERIES OF BANK ROBBERIES! HE WAS AS ELUSIVE AS THE FOUR WINDS AND AUTHORITIES WERE DESPERATE!"

ANOTHER SUCCESSFUL
HAUL! WE'RE RIDING
HIGH, BOYS!

HEH, HEH,
TAKE YOUR
TIME, BOYS! YOU'LL
NEVER CATCH MY
JOHNNIE!

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"HO, THE POLICE BEGAN A STATEWIDE SEARCH!"

"THE POLICE DRAGNET CLOSED TIGHTER AND TIGHTER, BUT JOHNNIE ALWAYS MANAGED TO ESCAPE!"

I WANT EVERY DIVE, GIN MILL AND ROOMING HOUSE INVESTIGATED! QUESTION EVERY KNOWN HOODLUM! DILLINGER HAS GOT TO BE TAKEN!

RIGHT, CHIEF!

HO, DON'T HURRY, JOHNNIE! THEY WON'T CATCH YOU!

HA, HA, WHAT DUMB SUCKERS THOSE COPS ARE!

UNDERWORLD CHARACTERS WERE QUESTIONED.

COME ON, SPEAK UP SLIPPERY!

HONEST, CHIEF, I DON'T KNOW NOTHIN'!

NAW, ME NEITHER! HE DON'T ASSOCIATE WID US!

THE HUNT WENT ON AND ON!

THERE'LL BE SOMETHING IN IT IF YOU TIP US OFF, JOEY!

LISTEN, COPPER,

FOR FOUR BITS I'D SQUEAL ON ME OWN MOTHER! THAT GUY'S TRICKY! HE DON'T SHOW HIS PUSS AROUND!

BAR AND GRILL

"BUT MY BOY HAD HIS SPIES!"

JOHNNIE, THE BULLS ARE FLOODING THE NEIGHBORHOOD ASKIN' EVERYONE QUESTIONS ABOUT YA!

YEAH?

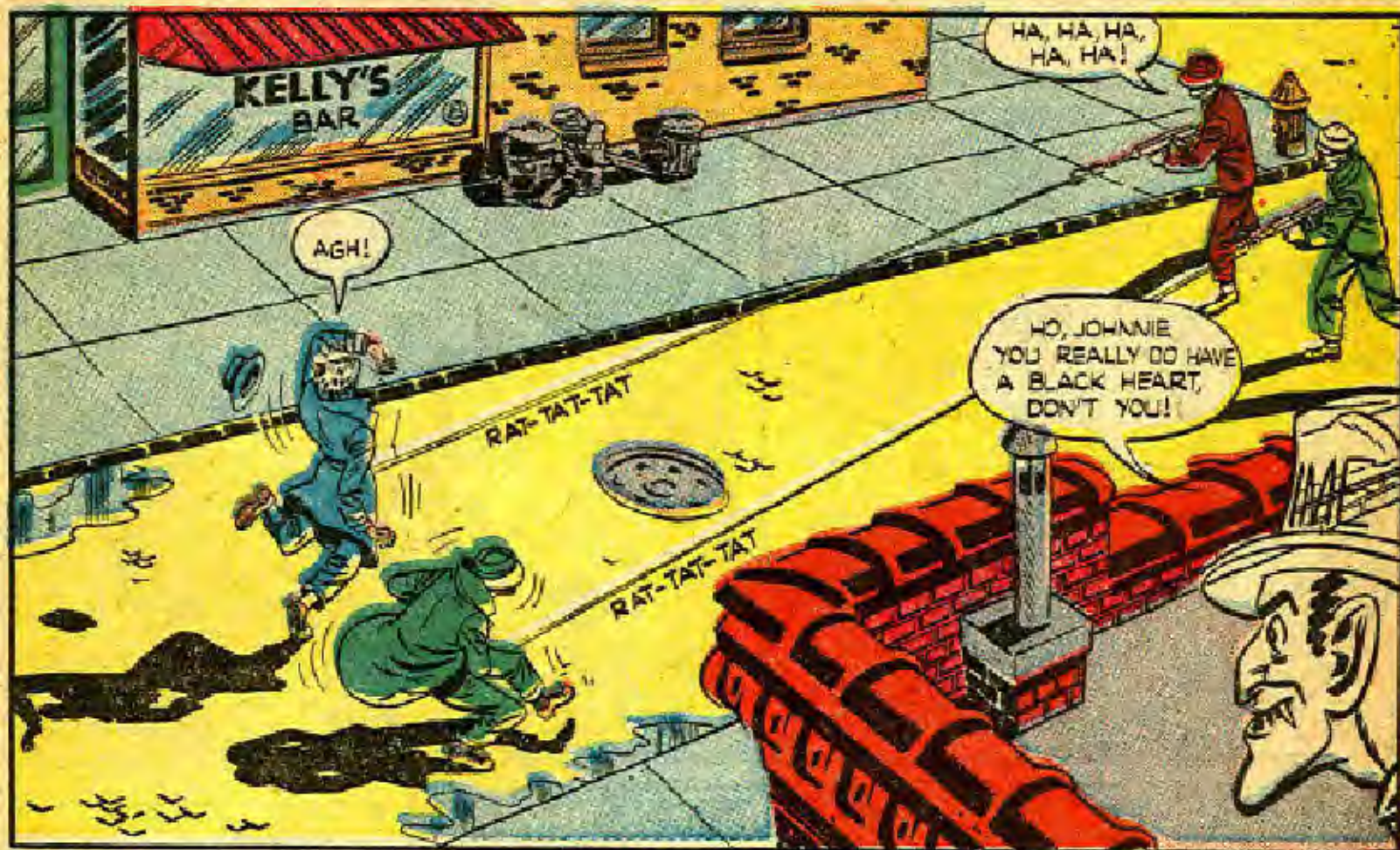
WE'LL GET THOSE GUYS! WE'LL PLAY A LITTLE STUNT ON 'EM! YOU TELL THE COPPERS THAT THEY CAN FIND ME AT KELLY'S BAR TOMORROW NIGHT!

YEAH YEAH!

I DON'T KNOW MUCH BUT I HEARD SOME OF DA BOYS SAY DILLINGER WOULD BE AT KELLY'S TOMORROW NIGHT!

GOOD! NOW JUST BE QUIET ABOUT IT!

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"MEANWHILE, POLICE WERE TAKING NO CHANCES WITH MY PRIZE PUPIL!"

WHAT'S THIS...YA GONNA GIVE ME A JOY RIDE, BOYS?

THAT'S RIGHT!

WE'RE GIVING YOU A JOY RIDE RIGHT TO A STRONG JAIL IN CHICAGO, DILLINGER! NONE OF YOUR STRONG ARM PALS ARE GOING TO GET YOU LOOSE!

YOU GUYS ARE REALLY SCARED OF ME! HEH, HEH!

WHAT DO YOU MUGS THINK I'M GONNA DO... JUMP OUT AND FLY BACK? HA, HA...

SHUT UP...FOR MY MONEY WE SHOULD THROW YOU OUT!

WHY, BOYS, DON'T YOU KNOW THAT NO PRISON CAN HOLD ME! HA, HA, HA!

AT CHICAGO... WHAT A RECEPTION! BOYS, I FEEL JUST LIKE A KING... KING OF CRIME! HA, HA, HA!

THAT SMILE WILL BE SLAPPED OFF YOUR FACE IN COURT!

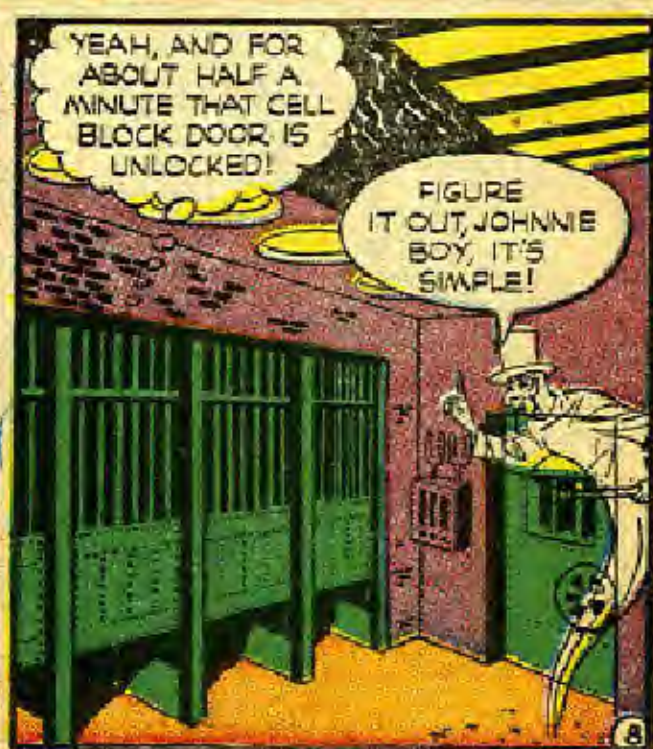
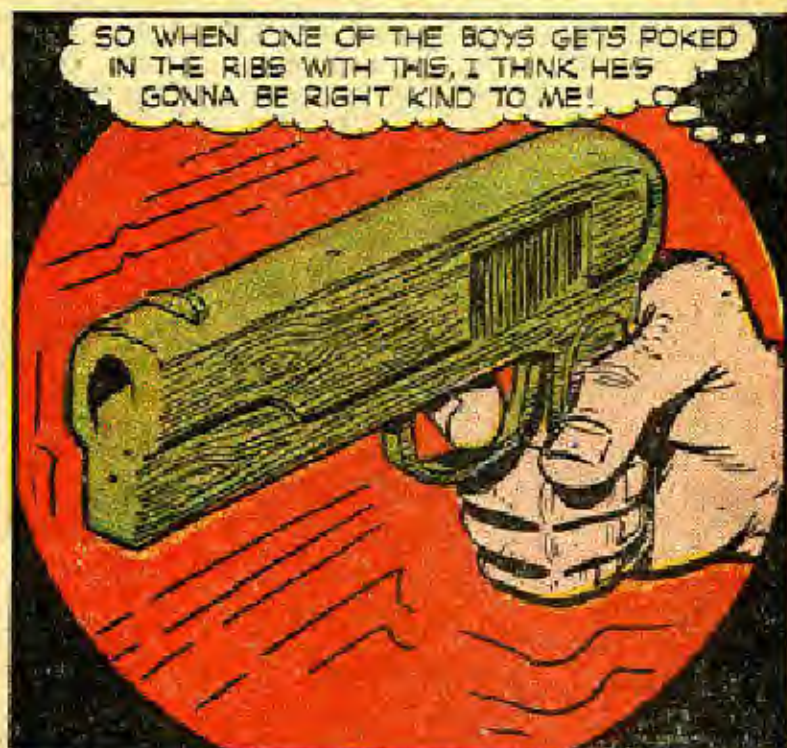
HEH, HEH, DON'T BE DISCOURAGED, JOHNNIE! YOU'RE NOT DONE YET!

DON'T FORGET TO RING IF YOU WANT ANYTHING!

I'LL BE WANTING SOMETHING VERY SOON!...A KEY OUTTA THIS PLACE—AND I'LL GET IT!

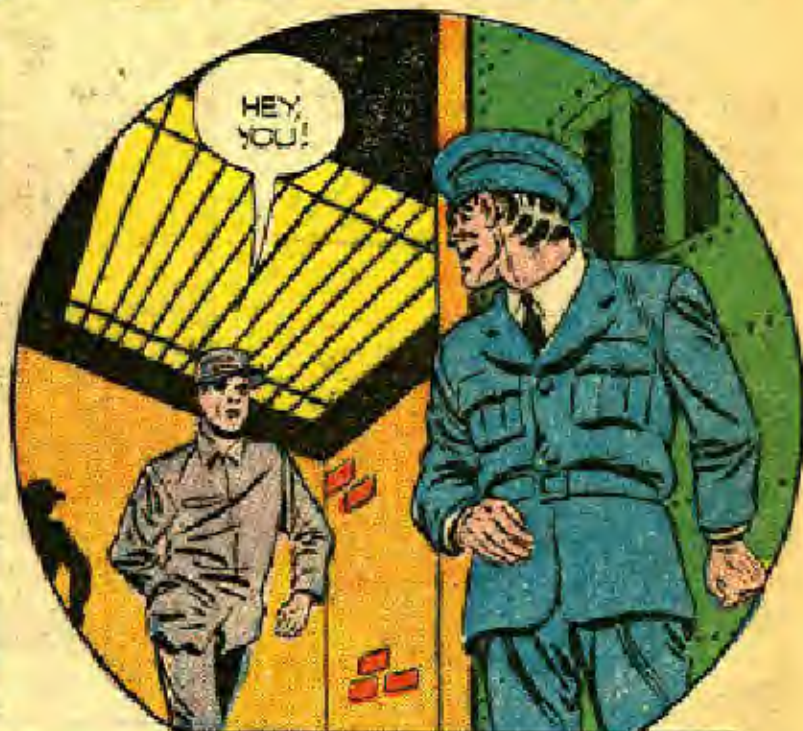
YEAH? I'VE HEARD THAT LINE BEFORE!

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"FOR SIXTY-TWO DAYS MY PUPIL WAS PATIENT—THEN..."



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AH, NOW I JUST TURN THE KEY AND YOU FELLERS ARE SNUG AS BUGS IN A RUG!



THE PATH WILL BE CLEAR RIGHT TO THE FRONT GATE!



WHAT A PUSHOVER! HA, HA, AND WITH A TOY GUN!



MEANWHILE...

SO HAVE YOU ALL GOT IT STRAIGHT! REMEMBER, I'M SMARTER THAN THAT BUM, DILLINGER! THAT'S WHY HE'S IN JAIL, NOT ME!

SURE, WE'LL DO THE JOBS YOUR WAY, REARDON!



WHY, THAT'S A VERY NICE SPEECH, REARDON!

SHOW HIM WHO'S BOSS, JOHNNIE!

WHO SAID THAT?



D..DILLINGER!!

THAT'S RIGHT, PAL!



LOOK, I DIDN'T MEAN NOTHING! I WAS ONLY... ARRGGH...

EAT LEAD, YOU RAT!

BANG!



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"HEH, HEH, TWENTY- EIGHT DAYS LATER, AUTHORITIES ONCE AGAIN WERE EXCITED!"

CHARLIE, WE JUST GOT A TIP! SOME OLD MAN SAYS A GUY WHO LOOKS LIKE DILLINGER IS HIDING OUT IN A ST. PAUL APARTMENT!

GREAT! LET'S GET AT IT!



"THE POLICE MOVED IN WITH CAUTION, BUT MY JOHNNIE WAS A FOX!"



"LATER, AT A LAKESIDE RESORT IN MERCER, WISCONSIN, JOHNNIE WAS ONCE AGAIN ONE JUMP AHEAD OF THE POLICE!"



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THEN CAME THE BREAK...AT CHICAGO, A GIRL IN A RED DRESS TALKED FOR CASH!

JULY 22ND, 1934, JOHN DILLINGER, KILLER OF MEN WAS IN A HOT SPOT! DOZENS OF LOCAL OFFICERS AND FBI MEN WERE WAITING FOR HIM.

'THE MONTHS PASSED! THE PUBLIC SCREAMED FOR ACTION BUT MY JOHNNIE WAS HARD TO FIND! YOU SEE, HE WORE A CLEVER DISGUISE!'



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CRIME DOES NOT PAY



THUS IT WAS THAT CHARLES BOHME PRESENTED HIS CALLING CARD... "AN INVITATION TO DEATH!"



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CRIME DOES NOT PAY

ON AND ON WENT CHARLES BOHME'S MAD RAMPAGE OF FIRE... SOON, NEARLY A HUNDRED FIRES HAD RAVAGED THE DISTRICT AND OFFICIALS WERE HELPLESS AGAINST IT!

BURN,
FIRE, BURN!!
HA, HA, HA!!



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POLICE HEADQUARTERS WAS IN A STATE OF EMERGENCY.

I WANT EVERY AVAILABLE MAN PUT INTO ACTION! EVERY APARTMENT HOUSE AND STORE BLOCK MUST BE GUARDED!

RIGHT, CHIEF!



HOW ARE THOSE NEW ALARMS COMING?

FINE, CHIEF!



WE'VE GOT THIS ENTIRE DISTRICT COVERED WITH THOUSANDS OF ALARMS! HE'LL HAVE TO BE A PHANTOM TO SLIP THROUGH!

GOOD, AND KEEP THOSE APARTMENT HOUSE JANITORS ON THE ALERT! GOOD HEAVENS, WE'LL HAVE THE CITY ON OUR NECKS IF WE DON'T STOP THIS!



HUNDREDS OF PLAIN CLOTHES-MEN PATROLLED THE STREETS.

HE'S A DEVIL, BUT HE'LL SLIP UP SOONER OR LATER!

SURE, BUT HE'S ALREADY STARTED OVER A HUNDRED FIRES!



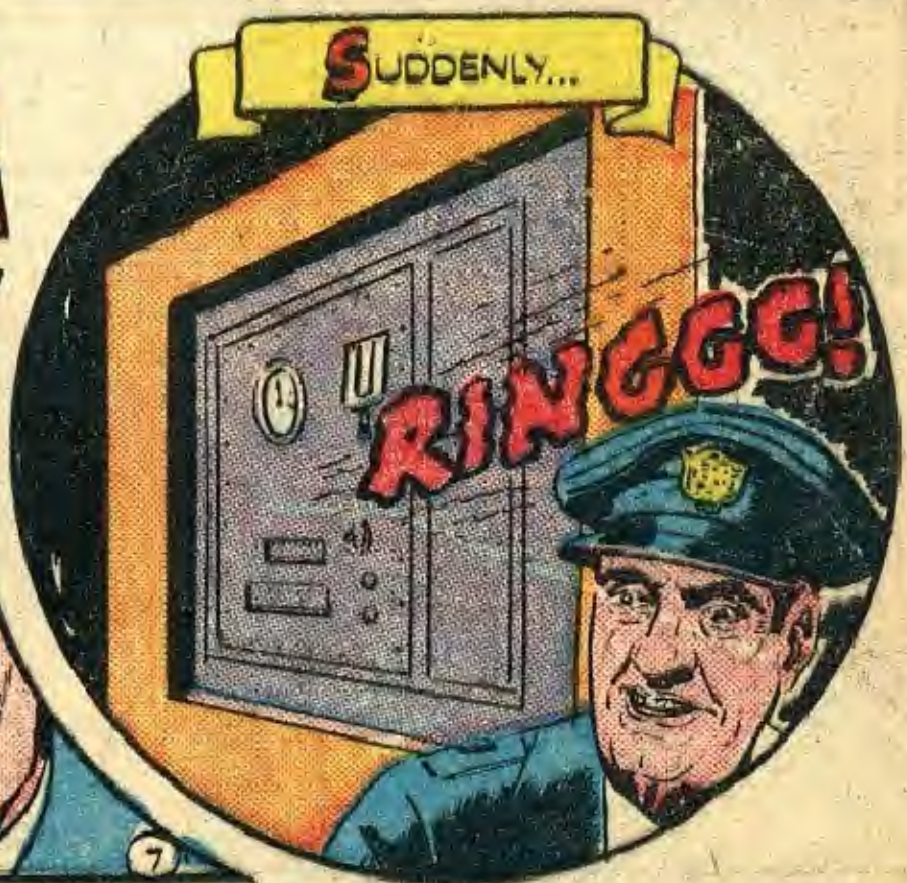
WELL, HE WON'T PULL ANYTHING IN THIS NEIGHBORHOOD!



AH, MY FRIEND, YOU ARE BADLY MISTAKEN!



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AT HEADQUARTERS POLICE BROKE DOWN CHARLES BOHME'S LIES. FIRE MAKING MATERIAL WAS FOUND AT HIS HOME—A MONSTER HAD BEEN DISCOVERED!

CHARLES BOHME LIKED TO SEE FIRES AND HE SAW TWO OF THEM IN THE EYES OF THE JUDGE WHEN HIS CASE CAME UP!



Jack Alderman

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CRIME DOES NOT PAY

HE'LL WISH TO HEAVEN
HE'D NEVER SEEN RUTH
AND SO WILL SHE!



IT WAS FOURTEEN MILES
TO THE FARM BUT THE
CRAZED ALLEN WALKED IT
RAPIDLY...



I CAN HEAR THEIR VOICES!
RUTH'S IN THE KITCHEN—I'LL
GET HER...THEN RAYNOR!



HER BROTHER, GRADY—
I'LL GET HIM FIRST! HE'LL
NEVER TELL ON ME!



OH, DEAR! DEAR! I'LL GET
A DOCTOR AND THE POLICE!
WAIT HERE, RUTH!



THEN ALLEN RUSHED IN...BY
THE SIDE DOOR...

PLEASE! PLEASE!
ALLEN! ARE YOU OUT
OF YOUR MIND?

NO, MY LOVE BUT
YOU WILL BE OUT
OF A LIFE VERY
SOON!



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UNKNOWN TO ALLEN, AS HE SPED OUT OF THE DRIVEWAY THAT NIGHT WAS THE FACT THAT HE WAS LEAVING A TELL TALE CLUE BEHIND HIM.



FOR SOME TIME LATER WHEN TWO SHERIFFS, SUMMONED BY RUTH'S MOTHER, ARRIVED ON THE SCENE.

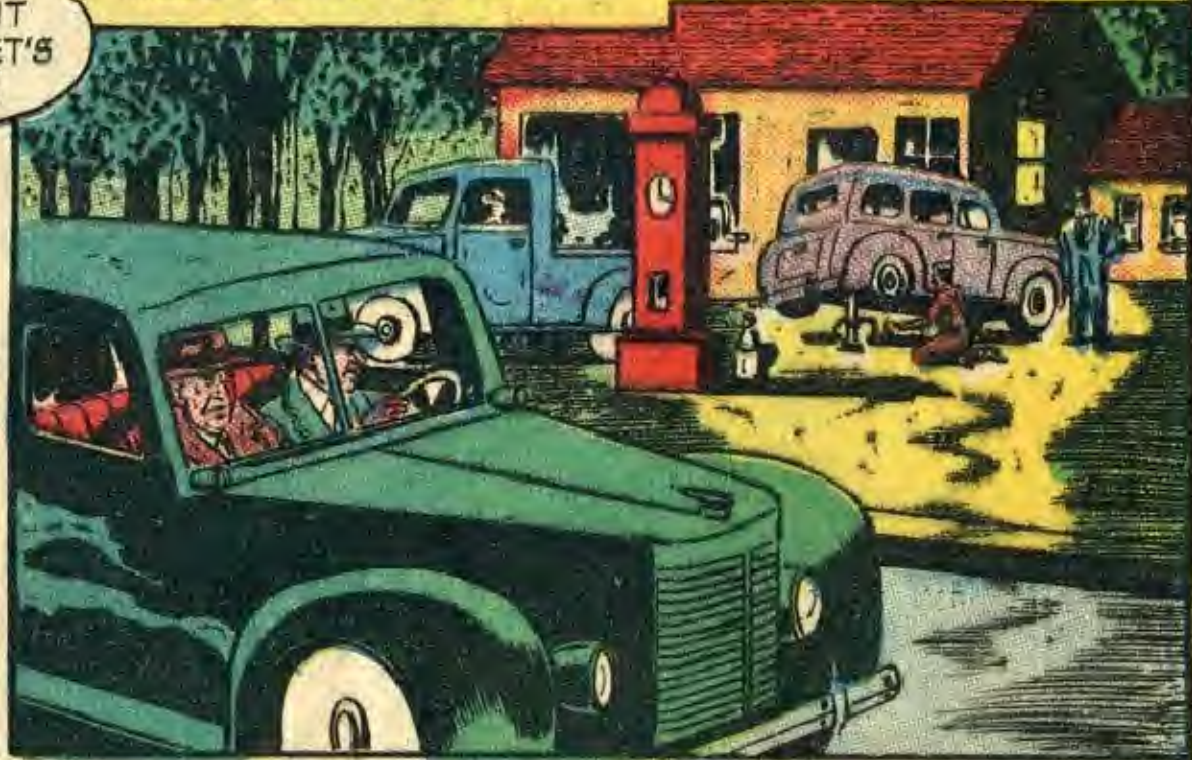


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SEE THERE! THAT TREAD MARK IS MUCH TOO BROAD! THAT MEANS THE TIRE WAS ALMOST FLAT!

I GET IT! ALLEN WON'T BE ABLE TO GO FAR WITHOUT CHANGING IT! LET'S GET STARTED!

AT THIS POINT AN AMAZING BIT OF LUCK PLAYED INTO THE HANDS OF THE LAW—FOR NOT THREE MILES DOWN THE ROAD...



WHAT LUCK! THAT'S THE CAR!

AND THAT'S ALLEN ALL RIGHT!



I'D BETTER TAKE HIM ALONE! LESS NOISE!

RIGHT!



HUH?



YOU'RE UNDER ARREST FOR MURDER, ALLEN! CALM DOWN OR WE'LL HAVE TO GET TOUGH!

GET THESE OFFA ME OR I'LL @@XX!!XX@



THROUGHOUT THE TRIAL HERMAN ALLEN REFUSED TO ADMIT HIS GUILT!

I DIDN'T KILL ANYONE! I DON'T KNOW WHAT THIS IS ALL ABOUT!



BUT THE LAW WAS NOT TO BE FOOLED...ON OCTOBER 30, 1942, THE BRUTAL KILLER OF THREE PAID FOR HIS CRIME IN THE LETHAL GAS CHAMBER.



Jack Alderman

CRIME DOES NOT PAY

YOU'RE CUTE, CARLOS, BUT YOU HAVE NO MONEY, WHILE MERTON HAS MILLIONS! TOO BAD, DARLING!

BUT I HAVE MONEY, GLORIA! HOW OFTEN MUST I TELL YOU THAT IF YOU MARRY ME, I'LL GIVE YOU EVERYTHING!

THE ONLY THING YOU'VE GOT A LOT OF, SIMON, IS FAT—AND FAT I DON'T WANT! HA, HA!

SOME DAY YOU'RE GOING TO PAY FOR LAUGHING AT ME, GLORIA!

AREN'T YOU LUCKY I DON'T WANT TO MARRY YOU, GLORIA? IF I WERE A MAN I WOULDN'T HAVE ANYTHING TO DO WITH THE WORST FEMALE HAM ON BROADWAY!

YOU'RE ANGRY AND JEALOUS BECAUSE MY SUPERIOR ACTING WON ME YOUR PART IN MERTON'S PLAY! YOU'RE A ROTTEN HAS-BEEN, CLAIRE!

TCH, TCH, SUCH CATTINESS, SUCH NAME-CALLING! MAY I QUOTE EVERYBODY IN TOMORROW'S PAPER?

IF YOU DO, I'LL KNOCK YOUR STUPID BLOCK OFF, GET ME?

MR. DONNE WAS ONLY ASKING A ROUTINE QUESTION, GLORIA! DON'T UPSET YOURSELF ON YOUR WEDDING EVE!

I'LL UPSET HIM, THAT'S WHAT, IF HE ACTS SMART—I WON'T LET A NEWSPAPER PUNK CALL ME NAMES IN THE SCANDAL SHEET!

SUDDENLY...

OH-H-H!

ENOUGH OF THIS NONSENSE! LET'S DRINK TO GLORIA'S HAPPINESS—LONG MAY SHE LIVE!

HOW LONG—THAT'S THE QUESTION!



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CRIME DOES NOT PAY



CRIME DOES NOT PAY



DO YOU KNOW **WHO DUNNIT**?

TURN THE PAGE AND FIND OUT HOW GOOD A DETECTIVE YOU ARE!

CRIME DOES NOT PAY

